

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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SIX PAGES

Class Plays Compete Friday and Saturday

Varsity's Own Talent Parade Features Super-Attractions In Forthcoming Variety Show

Can Use Even More Talent

The Varsity Student Talent Show is no longer just an idea. Under Joe Shoctor's direction, it is fast materializing into what promises to be the year's sensation in entertainment. To date the performance is scheduled for Friday and Saturday, the 16th and 17th of March, and will be held in Convocation Hall.

There are rumors flying around about the super-attractions to be presented. The Don Graves-Bob Pulleyblank orchestra has branched out into a really hot ten-piece band.

The U. of A. can boast about her talented students who are going to "give out" with sure-fire performances on the big nights, because they are something to boast about! Naomi Wershof, female lead-singer, is among these. Rehearsal reports say that she is not only good, she's wonderful. But we understand that in this respect the men are in no position to take a back seat, either. Roger Dion and Stan Penoff are sufficient evidence to prove this. Al Melnyk, with his guitar, will also substantiate this last statement when he sings "Melancholy Baby."

To the fore in excellent performance are the piano virtuosos, Foster Scott and Brian Dunsworth.

And from the exclamations which burst forth on mention of the girls' chorus and their dance routine, it's a cinch for Hollywood to miss a sure-shot if they don't have a talent scout here for the big occasion. It is something none of us can afford to miss. Quite soon pictures of these beauties will grace and glorify the pages of The Gateway—so watch for them. (Incidentally, boys, clear a spot on the wall—these promises to be pin-ups bar none.)

Bits and snatches of song you hear round about, from the Arts basement, from a dim and dingy corner of a lab, or from the cafeteria and, well, from a lot of places, those are Shoctor's pride and joy, chorus members keeping "on the beam." More men, however, are still in demand for this chorus. If you can sing, make a point of phoning Joe today or dropping around to the next rehearsal. Don't be bashful—you'll have lots of support and lots of fun.

And if you want to see talent personified, we suggest you peek in on one of these show practices, and watch Joe himself, who can fill the bill in almost any selection when occasion demands. It is reported that he is quite the budding chorus beauty—and how he can kick! In all seriousness, management of this show is a very large order and a great responsibility, but Joe Shoctor is "just the boy who can do it."

So, everyone, keep an eye glued to the paper and to the bulletin boards, and keep both ears open. What you'll see and what you'll hear about in the great spring attraction, Varsity's own talent parade, to be featured in the March Variety Show.

Sinatra Jones Sings at Church

The beermen are again digressing from their usual practices to display their unusual talents in a special program for the Metropolitan Young People's Association on Sunday evening, Feb. 11th. The program has been arranged in the typical engineering style, with an all-star cast. The program starts at 8:30 p.m., and everyone is welcome. Jack Longworth and Hutton will entertain with a song. Jack Longworth will also speak on the History of Engineering. Duncan McCracken will be master of ceremonies, while all the arrangements will be under Art Stevenson. This really is a new field for the engineers.

Dr. Fulton Gillespie to Speak Next Wed. at Philosoph on Medicine

The fourth meeting of the Philosophical Society of the University will be held in the west amphitheatre of the Medical Building at 8:15 p.m., on February 14, 1945. Dr. Fulton Gillespie, M.A. (Alberta), M.B., M.S. (Toronto), F.R.C.S. (C.), F.A.C.S., Professor of Surgery, will speak on the subject, "The Role of Medicine in Social Progress." The delivery of the paper will be followed by a period for questions and discussion. Dr. Gillespie will deliver his paper in Mount Royal College Auditorium on the following evening, Thursday, Feb. 15, under the auspices of the Calgary branch of the University of Alberta Alumni Association.

In addition to holding the post of Professor of Surgery in the University of Alberta, Dr. Gillespie is a practising surgeon of wide repute, and is Director of Surgical Services at the University Hospital. He has done graduate work in surgery in

Get Your Tickets For Senior Dance

Dress is Semi-Formal

You are being invited to the Senior Class dance. Better than that, you will be able to record all the glamor and excitement of this semi-formal ball by receiving programs specially designed to show the progress of the class of '45. What are they like? Just wait, and come Friday, Feb. 16, all you lucky Seniors and fortunate Juniors, Sophs and Freshmen will be duly rewarded.

The mere thought of dancing from 9-12 in the ballroom of the Macdonald Hotel should make your feet begin to itch already. Tickets so on sale Tuesday for Seniors, and may be obtained on the following days by members of other classes. The price is \$2.00 a couple.

The executive of the Senior Class has been working overtime for weeks, and nothing has been overlooked which could add another minute of enjoyment to your evening.

Among the patrons are Dr. and Mrs. W. Matthews, Dr. and Mrs. MacEachran and Dr. Winters. President Frank Quigley is being assisted by Alice Stewart-Irving, vice-president, John Nichols, secretary-treasurer, and executive members, Bea Grant, Bob Robertson and Jack Longworth. The Gateway will carry further information re bus service in the next issue.

Varsity Choir

By Mavis Huston

The Varsity Choir will present a concert of choral music in Convocation Hall on 1st and 2nd of March, instead of on the 21st and 22nd of February, as previously planned. This change of date has been made in order that the concert will not conflict with the mid-term examinations.

Gordon Clark, L.R.S.M., is choir conductor, and Kay Sheasby, A. T. C. M., is accompanist. This musical every faculty, now has about seventy organization, representing almost members.

For the concert, an interesting and varied program has been arranged with the numbers carefully selected to appeal to everyone's taste. More detailed information concerning this concert will appear at a later date.

The Varsity Show and the Varsity Choir are the only "producing" musical organizations on the campus this year. For the hard work, time and effort that have gone into these forthcoming entertainments, directors and participants deserve a great deal of credit and, even more important, full-hearted support by everyone.

Members of the choir and fellow students wish to extend sincerest sympathy to the Varsity Choir conductor, Gordon Clark, whose brother was reported killed overseas last week.

Belle of the Ball Fools Campus Engineers



With this seductive dreamy look, the above Pre-Law man put it over the Engineers with his chic hair-do and stylish ensemble. This little art rivals the U.B.C. man who crashed the annual Co-ed Pajama Party. The U. of A. man ran a greater risk of being disrobed, and finally beat a hasty retreat in the nick of time.

Pre-Law Man Fools Engineers And Crashes Exclusive Ball

The Engineers' Ball, the most looked-forward-to formal of the year, was at last crashed by a member of the Faculty of Law (well, pre-Law), Mr. Alwyn Scott, in the ingenious guise of a girl, a somewhat dilapidated looking femme, perhaps, but a fairly good representation of the fairer sex. Yours truly, finding himself with no date a few days before the event, and not wishing to take pot-luck with the Classified Ad section of the Journal, as some had done, decided to create his own ideal.

Discarding other likely entries because of bass voices, I found Alwyn! We began work immediately, collecting various bits of feminine apparel, and enlisting the aid of his mother. I might say here that without Mrs. Scott's aid, operations would have been exceedingly difficult; she remade her best evening gown (a ducky little red number) to fit Alwyn's brawny physique, and made a beautiful job out of a somewhat-the-worse-for-wear wig obtained from the Masquerade Parlors.

In the meantime, I went about the enjoyable task of trading dances with other Engineers. My heart bled for them as I murmured the name of my girl, "Marilyn Martel—I don't suppose you know her; she comes from overtown." And when John Wolfe approached me in a lab and asked me if I had any dances to trade, how could I refuse? On the night I went over to Marilyn's house a bit early, and like all women, she hadn't even started to dress.

While I enjoyed the waltz immensely with Kay Coutts, I tried hard not to think of him. At the end of that dance, John looked a little strained, but he stood the ordeal bravely, still not knowing the awful truth. The next was with Bob Spencer. When he met Marilyn he looked stunned, limp, the way a boxer does when he receives a sudden blow in the midriff. He wavered for a moment, and his fiery red hair slowly curled. Grasping him firmly by the arm, Marilyn dragged him away. He proceeded well after Bob managed to convince Marilyn that she wasn't to lead, he was. Thelma MacKenzie, his girl of the evening, eyed me accusingly, so I whispered the truth gently to her. She laughed and laughed, so we stayed in the area of the floor near our fox-trotting friends. Red must have started to catch on, because he (Continued on Page 4)

Memorial Fund Founded U. of A.

By Eileen Nelson

Mr. Justice Hugh John Macdonald, K.C., was installed as president of the University of Alberta Alumni Association at a meeting of that association on Saturday, November 3. He succeeds Dr. G. B. Sanford, who had been president for the last five years. Mr. Justice Ford, Chancellor of the University, was named honorary president. D. W. H. Swift, chief inspector of schools for the province, was installed as vice-president.

G. B. Taylor, assistant registrar of the University, was re-appointed secretary of the association, and was given a lifetime membership in the alumni. This is quite an honor for our assistant registrar. Mr. W. Earl Bowser retained his position of treasurer. Mr. L. D. Hyndman, K.C., was appointed as executive member. (Continued on Page 2)

Marilyn Tells All

Three guesses: who was the attractive female squired by one Richard "Sherby" Sherbanuk, freshman engineer, at the hallowed Engineers' Ball? Marilyn Martel was the name.

"Never before had I realized how much trouble the typical Varsity girl goes to, to appear beautiful. After a half-hour shaving, two and a half hours of fixing my hair (borrowed for the occasion), and six yards of tape and padding around my middle for that hour glass shape, I was ready for even an engineer!" The first mishap occurred when Marilyn tried to board the street car. Overwhelmed by the co-ed's dream as he stepped aside to let her enter first, she forgot to lift the front of her dress. She was pinned to the ground. Step by step she made her weary way into the car, standing on her hem at each step. After being hoisted aboard by the motorman and her escort, she was on her way.

The doorman smiled sweetly at the luscious bit of femininity glided through the ballroom doors. When the coats were stowed away in a handy corner for a rapid exit, she draped herself over John Wolfe, her first victim. A most enthusiastic engineer, he was more than willing to explain, in detail, the exhibits to our "outsider." Fortunately for Marilyn, the lights were low, but when they were turned on—my, the things those engineers said. It was quite by accident that Don Macdonald found a high tension wire draped around his neck, when he shrieked, "Hey, babe, you need a shave!" Several avid souvenir fiends made a dash for the auburn locks, but were intercepted by a

(Continued on Page 5)

APPLICATIONS FOR EDITOR

Applications for next year's Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager are asked for now. Applications should be addressed to the Secretary of the Students' Union. Those interested should apply immediately.

NOTICE

A club meeting will be held Feb. 13, Med 142, at 7:30. The guest speaker will be Mr. Nixon, head chemist of the Alberta Nitrogen Co. Everybody that is interested in chemistry is welcome. There will also be another supper meeting with the overtown Chemical Society at 6:30 in the Cafeteria.

Short Course For Prospectors

At the request of the Alberta and North West Chamber of Mines, a short course for prospectors will be given at the University from Feb. 14 to March 19.

Lectures will be held at the University on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings for five weeks. Subjects to be dealt with are mineralogy, geology, mining and practical geology. Lecturers will be Dr. J. A. Allan, Dr. R. L. Rutherford, and Mr. E. O. Lilje. In addition, it is expected that several officers of large mining companies will lecture. Registration is limited, so anyone interested is asked to apply early. All applications should be made at the office of the Chamber of Mines in the McLeod Building. There will be a registration for the course, and certificates of attendance will be given to all those taking it.

Details may be obtained at the Extension Department or the Chamber of Mines.

MacLeod Club Annual Banquet

Fifty Members Attend

The MacLeod Club's activities of the year were brought to a climax on Thursday, Feb. 1, when the annual banquet, plus the new attraction—the annual dance—got under way at the Macdonald Hotel.

Things started happening at 7:30 when about fifty members assembled for the banquet. Miss Peters, Superintendent of Nurses, Miss MacArthur, Director of Public Health Nursing, and Miss McCulla were also present. Unfortunately, the Honorary President of the club, Mrs. McCullan, was ill and unable to attend.

Apparently everyone made a point of getting his money's worth, as huge quantities of food disappeared. Thanks to Brumwell's smile, Baked Alaska was served for dessert.

Like every banquet, the eating was followed (or was it interrupted?) by speeches. Jean Brumwell, president of the club, gave the toast to the King. She also gave a brief account of the club's origin and activities, and proposed a toast to Miss MacLeod. Miss McCulla then revealed a few of the vices of the class of '45.

A rumor that a few men were by this time wandering around the halls caused the banquet to be quickly ended.

Then the dance began. There was lots of punch and a conga line. There were lots of waltzes and wonderful men. No wonder everyone is determined that the dance be made an annual affair. It breaks us—but it's worth it.

The dancing stopped at twelve. No one seems to want to tell me what happened then.

LOST

A large Cashmere Head Shawl, black background with large red flowers. If found, please return to Vera Reddekopp. Phone 32332. Reward.

Directors Polish Productions For Con. Hall Performances

Do you know the best choice for this week-end's social outing? The Interyear plays. Do you know why? Because you will be well entertained with both humor and seriousness.

Humor is a guaranteed quality of the Senior play. This is a comedy by Sir James Barrie entitled "The Twelve Pound Look," and is directed by Mar. MacLeod. The Freshman play, "The Boor," is a farce by Anton Chekhov, and also promises entertainment. It is directed by Madeline Singer.

Wanda Young is directing the Soph play, "For Jonas T." written by Warren, Smith. This play will give you several good laughs, although it has a serious tone. The Junior play is a dramatic production directed by Hal Wiltse. It is called "The Confessional," and was written by Percival Wilde.

The three adjudicators will be Dr. George Hunter, Dr. Robert Gard, and Mrs. Gwen Pharis Ringwood.

A popular vote for the best actor and actress and the best director will be taken. The winners will be given awards.

The casts have worked hard, the directors are competent, and the choice of plays promises variety. Make the Interyear plays a must on your week-end schedule, to give yourself an enjoyable time and to give the Dramatic Club the support it deserves.

E.S.S. House Dance Proves a Success

About 300 students attended the E.S.S. House Dance in Convocation Hall Saturday night. The Engineering Society worked hard to show their displays, and thereby added a decided incentive to draw a huge crowd. Despite this, the House Dance Committee feels there should be greater student support given to these dances. Unless there is a decided revival in House Dance interest, the committee will be forced to cancel further dances. If you wish to see a continuation of these Con. Hall jive sessions, encourage their support by turning out en masse to the next affair on Saturday, March 3.

Architect Sketches Outline of Proposed Students' Union Building

The proposed Students' Union Building is moving closer to a reality every day. The U. of A. architect, Mr. Mather of Toronto, was here last week interviewing officials on matters concerning the University's post-war expansion. He drew up a rough outline of a suitable structure. It would consist of offices for all Students' Union organizations, committee rooms, a council chamber, lounge room and a game room in the basement. This would occupy two floors. A more complete plan will be forwarded by the end of this term.

The new structure would cost \$150,000. The building fund has \$45,000 now. Another \$30,000 would be borrowed from the provincial government and repaid by the future councils. It is sincerely hoped that the provincial government will provide the other \$75,000. Dr. Newton has made the proposal, but as yet no definite answer has been received.

The location will be between the I.T.S. drill hall and Pembina Hall. West lab will be moved into the field immediately west. That is as convenient a place as any, because most of the students will be in the residences by the time it is completed. What a revelation that would be! You could take a deep breath in The Gateway office without someone's having to step out into the hall. Visitors to the Students' Union and Yearbook offices would no longer need a map to find their way around. It's something to look forward to.

Authorities Stop Veterans Course

Friday afternoon was the scene of great hurrying and scurrying about, for on Monday a special course was to be instituted at the University. This course was a full year's instruction, to be completed in time for the students to enter their second year in the fall.

However, out of the blue sky came the proverbial monkey wrench—result, no class. No other reason was given than the manpower regulations prevented attendance of the men at the present time.

Most of the men were recently released from the Air Force, and the rest of them were from the army. The biggest percentage of them were scheduled to start in Applied Science and the rest were scattered among the other faculties. We hope that they will still be able to attend in the fall, and that their enthusiasm will remain undampened, with their goal still a University education.

Council Requests Report on CKUA Re Student Use

By Bob Jack

The Students' Council feels that students are not getting enough use of the facilities of CKUA. At a past meeting they appointed a committee consisting of Alf Harper, Lawrie Fisher, Bus Ostorne and Helen Plas, to look into the matter. They have met twice during the last three weeks, and intend to present their report to the Council on Feb. 14.

The committee deemed it desirable to "make better use of the facilities of CKUA and to foster programs of interest to both students and the general public." This involves at least one sweeping change.

The present Provincial News Department would be dismantled, right down to the last bolt, and replaced by a radio directorate. This directorate would encourage campus organizations to present a variety of programs and also carry on the activities of the former Provincial News. Suggested programs are panel discussions by the Debating Club, musical programs (Joe Shoctor?), and broadcasts by the Dramatic Society.

The committee also wishes a certain amount of control exercised over these programs. A poll would be conducted around the campus to determine what the opinion was of the programs produced by the clubs. Like many other polls, would it be serving its true purpose? Would it not be measuring the interest in the directorate's choice of material? A poll would be very useful, but a rigid censorship of the programs would only lead to a lack of enthusiasm on the part of the clubs. It's very disappointing to have a carefully prepared article or program turned down because it is a shade too much this or that. Couldn't the directorate encourage and foster these proposed programs and allow John Public to say whether it was good or not? But that's enough beef; let's all present our views to the Council. It's the pros against the cons, you know.

World's Musicians On Music Films

To be Shown February 15

Do you want to see a symphony orchestra in action? Do you want to hear your favorite pieces played by the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra? The Musical Club is presenting a full length film showing all that and more. You can learn how an orchestra is conducted, hear each instrument played separately so that you will know how it sounds, and then hear them all playing, showing how the different instruments are integrated into a complete symphony. If you are confused when someone mentions a bassoon, or if you have no idea of what a tympani is, here is an opportunity to learn who or what they are.

The orchestra, under Howard Barlow, plays popular selections of the most famous musicians. Tchaikovsky's Sugar Cane Fairy, from The Nutcracker Suite and Schubert's March Militaire are just two of the many pieces played by one of America's leading Symphony Orchestras.

If you like opera, there is music for you, too. The Philharmonic Orchestra and a choir of 150 voices presents the Grand March from Aida.

There is a possibility that more films of music played and sung by the world's outstanding artists may be presented if you want them. No one, familiar or unfamiliar with the symphony orchestra, should miss this opportunity to see this orchestra and hear the enjoyable program.

The time, 7:30 p.m.; the place, Med 158; on Thursday, Feb. 15.

Listen to CKUA Tuesday, Feb. 13, at 7:00 p.m., for the third in a series of organ recitals by Prof. L. H. Nichols, University organist. This program will be devoted to the French school of organists.

THE GATEWAY



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THE VARSITY SHOW

From all appearances, it looks as if the Varsity Show, scheduled to come off in March, is going to be the finest event that has hit the campus. Mainly because it is a Varsity Show from start to finish. It is the result of the imagination, ability and confidence of our own students.

Ever since the Philharmonic presentations were discontinued, students have been looking for some alternative along the musical line. And now they have found it. Better still, the show has the approval of the President of the University for a showing on two successive nights. In it, popular and classical songs have been adapted to the Varsity theme to make up two hours of real Varsity entertainment. On the stage, the majority of our prettiest co-eds will be on hand for a dance number that will rock the town. Elaborate costumes and equipment will be brought in from Winnipeg. Judging from the plans and the rehearsals—it is really going to be the show of the year.

We want to congratulate the director, Joe Shooter, for daring to take on such a job—and above all, congratulate our own co-eds—to us, the best anywhere—for really showing some campus spirit, for they are the ones who will put the show over.

This show is a new idea. It has not been tried before on this campus, although other universities have found them a huge success. The nearest approach to it in this city has been "Vic Varieties," although the Varsity Show is far more elaborate. It looks as if it is bound to be a success. The cast will really make the show, and the show will make its own audience. The tickets will go on sale within the next few weeks, but we have been warned that after a few days here they go on sale to the High Schools and the rest of the city. It is an ambitious project, and so far, it really looks good.

BLOOD DONORS

Last fall every Varsity student paraded his patriotic spirit; by means of a conspicuous red decoration, he openly mocked his fellow students and fellow citizens. He was doing his bit. As is so often true, by means of a badge he has done his share. We, who are so divorced from reality, glibly accept responsibility, but never successfully conclude our bargain.

During registration over 1,000 students announced their desire to donate blood. The newspapers played up this voluntary gesture; it would be a different story if they now ran the facts. Students were contacted for the second week of October, fifty having been phoned each Thursday night since. A simple computation reveals that theoretically 700 have given blood; practically, 200 have fulfilled their bargain. The words, "You do it," are amply illustrated here.

Every Thursday, of the fifty eligible, it is considered a good average if thirty turn up. Of course, the other twenty phone a couple of days ahead? Often unforeseen urgent matters

News and Views From Other U's

(Via CUP)

C.P. Chief Accepts Honors in CUP
Kingston (CUP)—Gillis Purcell, assistant general manager of the Canadian Press, has accepted the post of honorary president of the Canadian University Press. Mr. Purcell was approached by Miss Betsy Mosbaugh, Varsity Editor-in-Chief, who was commissioned at the CUP Conference last month to negotiate with him for that purpose. The position is purely nominal. Mr. Purcell's name was suggested at the conference by The Journal, which felt he should be given some recognition for his aid in placing CUP members in journalistic jobs during summer vacations.

Engineering Courses May be Five Years
Toronto (CUP).—The increasing importance of liberal as well as cultural, administrative and economic studies in the training of an engineer will force the adoption of a five-year course in engineering, stated C. R. Young, of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering, at the annual meeting of the Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario.

He said that a survey of servicemen revealed that more wanted engineering as a career than anything else, and the majority of these hoped to obtain administrative positions. Additions of new courses could not help but add to the undergraduate years, he said, so that "we must resign ourselves to a five instead of a four years course from now on." He added that the plans were not applicable in war time, but would be inevitable in the post-war period.

Fire Damages Chemistry Lab, University of Toronto
Toronto (CUP).—After fifty years of hard wear and tear, the old chem lab that was completed in 1895 went up in a mass of flames. The E.E. 19'ers were working on a defence project when it spontaneously went up in fire. One of the professors who was lecturing nearby heard the explosion, threw his chalk on the floor and raced out of the room, turning on the sprinkling system before most of the students knew what was going on. When the students reached the door of the lecture room they were met by flames and smoke. Some of them contemplated jumping out of the window, but decided to wait until that action became absolutely necessary. On the whole, they conducted themselves with much intelligence and orderliness.

U.B.C. Bus Goes One Better Than U. of A's
Vancouver, B.C. (CUP).—Students aboard one of the University buses leaving the campus at 3 p.m. Thursday suffered an acute attack of delirium wondrums.

One of the many standing near the front moved his foot a few inches, and in the process kicked a gunny sack which was lying on the floor.

Immediately a series of loud squawks rent the air inside the bus. At the first raucous sound everyone in the vehicle turned a surprised face in the general direction of the sound. At the second and third occurrences, the truth dawned upon them, and peals of laughter drowned out unseemly noise. Yes, the sack contained a chicken "on the hoof," and very easily hurt.

crop up, and one is forced to cancel previous engagements. If this were done reasonably by phoning, and by phoning a couple of days in advance, the Red Cross could arrange with other donors and thus not disrupt their schedule. But cancellations on Thursday night are hardly acceptable. A prize example of the fine co-operation received is when fifty students phoned on Wednesday night because they had a sleigh ride on Thursday, and of course couldn't be expected to come. Other types are the ones who haven't time, or the pampered characters who collapse at the thought of losing blood, their blood.

It is a rather sad state of affairs when the system formulated by a Canadian doctor, Dr. Best, receives the disgusting support accorded it by Alberta students. Not only do the reluctant students refuse to do the least they can for our war effort, but they waste the time and training of the technical personnel at the Red Cross. This personnel consists of two doctors, eighteen nurses, four V.A.D's, and four canteen workers. If for no better reason than conservation of manpower, it is up to such students to either do their job or at least give sufficient warning.

Some students, over-anxious, go in at other than the allotted times. Such a course shows the right, but misguided, spirit. Thursday, by student choice, is the night set aside for University students. Any other time disrupts the donors who are expected at that time, as the clinic has a definite limited capacity. Any other than the appointed times also reduces the group going on Thursday, and consequently throws the schedule out for two days, not one. The giving of blood is an orderly, organized process, and must of necessity remain as such.

It is time our students realized their responsibility. We are inclined towards complacency. Such a cause is a worthy one; the boys overseas are aware of the exact value—surely we can afford the time and the blood. No excuse is valid.

SERIES OF PHOTOGRAPHS

The Gateway staff has been flooded with comments regarding the "handsome man" series that is being featured on the co-ed page. We are sorry to say that there are only six more issues of the paper, and we cannot possibly run all your favorites. These pictures have been specially taken for The Gateway by Housez, who is sponsoring the whole series, and therefore, we cannot accept special photographs presented by the students for publication. In addition, there have been a number of requests for extra copies. We would like to take this opportunity to point out that these can only be secured by writing in to The Gateway, or by application to the Business Manager.

THE GATEWAY

OTTAWA CALLING

(A Canadian University Press Service)

By Neil MacDonald

Ottawa.—There is general regret around the capital about the turn events have taken in the last hours before the Grey North by-election. It is not good for Canada's name that so many charges have had to be flung across the Grey North hustings, especially when these charges involve Canada's army and the extent of her participation in the war.

The person who would dare to predict the outcome of the by-election would be brave indeed. So much dust has been raised that it is almost impossible to make out the principal figures in the picture. The usual prophets of Ottawa are saying that anything may happen on Monday—and this writer is not fool enough to risk any kind of predictions whatever.

Ernest Maurice Duplessis of Quebec has served notice on Prime Minister King that he is not prepared to accept the system of family allowances as planned by the Dominion Government. Probably for

different reasons, he feels with Premier Drew of Ontario that the measure as it stands is an infringement of provincial rights in the matter of social services.

The opposition which the Department of Health and Welfare is meeting from certain provincial governments is nothing, however, compared to the problems it is discovering in setting up its "typical" provincial headquarters in Charlottetown. Here officials have already discovered many children's births have never been registered, and there is the fuss and confusion of trying to prove the children's eligibility for the money at this late date. Since the allowances go on a sliding scale, according to age, the date of birth is important, and is difficult to prove.

Which all goes to indicate that the Department of National Health and Welfare is not going to be able to have the cheques ready for distribution by July 1, 1945, as planned in the Act.

Home Protective Ass'n Passes Public Resolution
Whereas since the beginning of the war there has been a shortage of housing accommodation in the City of Edmonton, and

Whereas many people with homes in the city are and have been prepared to share accommodation in their homes with those who are required to be in the city for the duration of the war, and

Whereas present Dominion Rental Control Regulations make it impossible for such home owners safely to do so,

Now, therefore, be it resolved:

1. That all home owners prepared to offer such "shared accommodation" be asked to register such accommodation with voluntary committees, located in various districts throughout the city, who would co-operate as clearing stations for such home owners and prospective tenants; and that any such letting be subject to the ordinary law of landlord and tenant of the province; such committees to suggest what rate of rent would be appropriate in each case, but all other provisions of such letting to be determined by the respective parties themselves.

2. That the Federal, Provincial and Municipal Governments of Canada co-operate to provide suitable and permanent housing accommodation for returned veterans and their families and dependents, who do not have their own homes, at such a reasonable price and upon such reasonable terms as may enable them to purchase such homes as their own property.

3. That a copy of this resolution be sent immediately to the Premier of Canada, the Premier of Alberta, and the Mayor of Edmonton, and to the local newspapers.

GOSSIP

Rumor

These and other statements of an equally combustible and controversial nature make "The Secret History of the War" an exciting book, although it is to be regretted that Mr. Root has not been able to make it a more completely convincing document. History by means of gossip may be true, but one can't help one's doubts. Much of it is intensely interesting, some of it is brilliant. But its final impression is regret that a man as able, industrious and of such zealous goodwill as Waverley Root should so often confuse history with the kind of sensational journalism that depends on rumor, supposition, gossip and "secret" facts that cannot be authenticated.

—Orville Prescott on Waverley Root.

Roots

In his new volume, Professor Perry undertakes to isolate and to estimate the value of what he regards as the two primary roots of American thought and life: Puritanism and democracy.

In a profound introductory chapter he justifies this concern for our past. He believes that a national community must understand the roots from which it sprang and must avoid both idolatrous adulation of the past and a too sophisticated and cynical detachment from the characteristic credos of another age. We are inclined, in his opinion, to make the latter mistake in regard to Puritanism and the former in estimating eighteenth century democratic idealism.

Professor Perry seeks to correct this disbalance by a more appreciative account of Puritanism than most of our wise men are able to achieve, and by a critical estimate of the individualistic and optimistic illusions of democratic idealism. . . . Democratic society requires not only confidence in man's capacity to achieve standards of justice transcending the interests and passions of this individual or that group; it also requires a shrewd understanding of the corruptions of interest and passion which are insinuated into even the most ideal scheme of justice. —Reinhold Niebuhr on Ralph Barton Perry.

Fear of Reality

The American nation has not yet adjusted itself to the working conditions of collaboration. We are hesitant about giving or accepting collaboration with reference to the hard problems that daily present themselves. We like collaboration as an idea. We fear it as a reality. In consequence, there has developed a sort of tacit understanding with our

principal allies. They will give us world co-operation on paper—which is the way we like it. In return, we will drop out of the actual practice of collaboration, leaving each a free hand in its area of special interest. That understanding was clearly hinted at by Mr. Churchill when, speaking on last December 15th, he referred to the fact that "the government and people of the United States have set their hearts upon world organization" and that, he said, "will be fatally ruptured by a quarrel between any of the three most powerful empires which compose the Grand Alliance of the United Nations." Of course, world organization would be fatally ruptured by a quarrel between the U.S., Great Britain and Russia. But also, world organization would be fatally ruptured if the only way to avoid that quarrel is to abandon the practice of collaboration and divide the world into three compartments of special interest.

It is time for the American people to arouse themselves. They have become pleasantly immersed in an intellectual pastime. Throughout the nation men are devising ingenious formulae to deal with voting on a hypothetical Security Council and for dealing with the relative control of the President and the Congress over the American member on that Council. . . . We must make it clear that we will not be satisfied with getting a piece of paper in exchange for the living reality of collaboration. So long as Great Britain and the Soviet Union think that what our hearts are set on is merely a document which will satisfy us intellectually, then we will never get the real thing.

—John Foster Dulles at Cleveland.

Only Advice

Will America only advise us in the days of peace about our duties to the world?

—The Archbishop of York.

On Paper

Those Americans who do not like this or that aspect of Mr. Churchill's blunt pronouncement may congratulate themselves on getting exactly what they asked for. They have left it to him and Stalin to take the hard, immediate decisions, while we enjoy "world co-operation on paper," which is so much nicer and more comfortable. Consequently, they will have to accept Mr. Churchill's and Mr. Stalin's decisions until they are willing to bear the burden of making their own. For decisions, in one sense or another, there must and will be.

—The Edmonton Journal quoting The New York Herald Tribune.

Adult Education Series

Special Lectures Around City

Series of lectures arranged by the Edmonton Council on Adult Education are now in progress in three Edmonton community schools: Garneau, Parkdale and Westglen. The aim of this council is, "to offer educational opportunities for adults in any field where there appears to be a need or desire." These courses are designed to help adults, not in a position to attend school, to keep up with the changing world. It is indeed a splendid opportunity for those who are interested to broaden their views and gain new and valuable knowledge.

There is no requirement for entrance to these lectures. A registration fee of \$1.00 provides admission to one course, which is a series of five lectures relating to one of the topics listed below. All classes begin at 8 p.m. sharp, and late-comers are not admitted. Each lecture extends over a period of one hour and fifteen minutes, including discussion time. Lively, informative films are shown in connection with some of the courses.

The Garneau School
(87th Ave. and 109th St.)

Lectures are given on five consecutive Mondays: Feb. 5, 12, 19, 26, and March 5. Following is a summarized list of the courses and speakers there:

1. World Affairs, 1933-45, by Dr. Walter Johns, Dept. of Classics, U. of A. This course covers recent and current social and political crises in the smaller nations of Europe, and the part they play in a wider movement taking place all over the civilized world.

2. Child Psychology, by Dr. J. C. Hewson, Lieut. R.C.N.V.R., formerly superintendent of Castor School Division. This course deals with physical, mental, emotional and social development, relative contributions of heredity and environment, and behavior problems. The function and value of the nursery school are discussed.

3. Home Building, by John Rule, architect. This covers: fitting the house into the lot; the family into the house; plan and design; material, costs and technical details.

4. Understanding the "Teen-Ager,"

by Mamie Simpson, Stratheona High School. Adolescence: physical, mental and emotional development, interests, problems, ideals. Conflict with the older generation and how adults can assist in these adjustments. The future of today's adolescents.

5. Canadian Problems, by Raymond Shaul, Past President of Canadian Teachers' Federation. A factual background of Canada's problems. Examination and discussion of Social Security, Post-war Development, Housing, Education, Assimilation of language and racial groups.

6. Heredity, Environment and Human Affairs, by Dr. Wm. Rowan, Dept. of Zoology. Are criminal tendencies inherited? Does human nature make wars inevitable? An introduction and discussion of the meaning and mechanism of heredity and the biology of environment.

7. Modern Literature, by Dr. Mary Winspear, Dept. of English, U. of A. Literary movements of this continent and Europe since the beginning of the century, and a relation of these to the social background of the period.

8. Science and the Modern World, by Dr. Harold Johns, Physics Dept., U. of A. Gravitation; measurements by stars, and a comparison of the solar system and the atom; light, sound; the Physicist and the War.

9. The Way to Health, by Dr. Harold Orr, Dr. Roy Anderson, Dr. P. H. Sprague, Dr. E. A. Roe, Dr. J. J. Ower. Surgery; heart diseases and care of the heart; natural methods of healing; cancer and its prevention; social diseases.

The Parkdale School
(117th Ave. and 86th St.)

English for Non-English Student, World Affairs, Canadian Problems, Practical Psychology, Science and the Modern World, Public Speaking, The Homemaker's Problems, Arts and Crafts, The Way to Health.

The Westglen School
(109th Ave. and 127th St.)

World Affairs, Home Building, Canadian Problems, Practical Psychology, After the War—What?, Philosophy for the Common Man, Science and the Modern World, The Way to Health.

AMERICAN WAR ART

By Al Ronaghan

The group of pictures now being exhibited in the Arts Building is outstanding for several reasons. Bearing the title "Artists for Victory," the group of prints by American artists expresses adequately different phases of the war, with some of which we in Canada are not too familiar. Canadians, while recognizing that there is a war on in the Pacific, have been prone to regard it as an American and Australian affair, and to consider mainly the war's European aspect. The prints illustrate the extent to which the thinking of the American people has been influenced by the war with Japan.

Canadian war pictures exhibited here have placed little emphasis on the internal stresses and strains of this nation at war, but have emphasized our air-training plan and the growth of our navy. Some of the American prints, on the other hand, eloquently reflect the social, economic and racial problems arising from the war.

Finally, and probably most important, the display startles us into a realization of how callous we have become toward scenes of destruction. So accustomed are we to witnessing pictures of sanguinary scenes of utter chaos and slaughter that it is not until we are awakened by a picture like "Fascism" by Harry Sternberg, that we give any more than passing notice to the other pictures. Then, as if to rest our eyes, we pass to such a comparatively conservative composition in the realm of the gruesome and gory as "River of Blood." Fascism is a silk screen reproduction in shades of blue and red that features the green, three-headed monster, Fascism, wielding a length of chain, running rampant and wreaking utter havoc.

Symbolically arrayed under its feet are the crosses of Christendom and of Judah, while several many, flea-bitten rats avidly set their teeth to work on the Bible. In the background are thousands of slaughtered people, lying where they fell, while buildings and all are enveloped in flame.

"River of Blood," an aquatint by Beatrice Levy, shows Hitler seated upon a raft in a river of blood while dying people, lying in the blood among the corpses, point accusingly at him. Coincidentally enough, the gestures bear a strong resemblance to the Nazi salute.

Representing poverty and change on the home front is "Rural Home Front" by Gwathwy. This was not intended to be a masterpiece in the realm of the aesthetic, and it certainly isn't one. But it is symbolic of several phases of sharecropper life. The back breaking work, the primitive home environment, the passage of workers to industrial centres, the patriotism of the people in spite of conditions, all are represented, albeit in a manner that will offend people who dislike reality.

Needless to say, the bulk of the prints are excellent expressions of familiar phases of the American war effort; of these all that need be said is that they are worthy of the time and trouble taken to look at them. As the Allied armies drive relentlessly into Germany, the print "Tomorrow the World" by Seymour Nydorf takes on added significance because of the irony it expresses. It consists of two skeletons in German wedge caps. One, who looks as interested as a skeleton can manage, looks at the other, who beckons enticingly toward the future with a gnarled bony finger, "Tomorrow the World."

SERVE

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A New Supply of Pennants has just Arrived,
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UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Co-ed Parade

Answer to a Co-Ed's Prayer



Special Photo by Housez.

Here's another one of Alberta's dream men to add to your series. John Sparby Colter is 22 years of age. He comes to U. of A. as a graduate of Victoria High School in Edmonton. For the past four years, John has been studying Honors Chemistry, and will graduate from University this May, after which he intends to take post-graduate courses at another University.

WAY BACK WHEN

Life on the Campus

By Alpha and Beta

Five Years Ago

According to advance notices on the Dramatic Society's presentation, "Three-Cornered Moon," the Spring Play promised to be a real riot. Enthusiasm ran high as the Saskatchewan hockey team arrived to resume the series for the Halpenny Cup. A keen contest was anticipated.

A suspension bridge formed the novel entrance to the annual Engineer's Hoedown. The decorative scheme was centred around a huge silhouette of a smelter, and the electricians provided transmission lights. The slide rule also had its place in the evening festivities, patterning the programs. Refreshments were served from a model glass brewery.

The Alberta-Manitoba basketball series was tied when the Alberta team took the second game of the series 19-18.

Ten Years Ago

George F. Sternberg and son of the Fort Hays State College Museum

Fashion DRESS SHOPPE

Fashion Firsts at first at
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Where Quality and Service have
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Co-Eds Directing Interyear Plays

A Woman's World

(Mexican Girls at McGill)

A nineteen-year-old girl athlete, Nancy Isenhower, is causing quite a sensation, and much consternation, among the male sex down at High Point College in North Carolina. For Nancy is the leading scorer of the Panthers, High Point's senior basketball team—boys' senior basketball team. Nancy's phenomenal accuracy around the cage is the result of constant practice begun in her back yard at home. Being the star forward of the Panthers is all very well for Nancy, but she has probably been the cause of many an inferiority complex among hopeful boy basketballers, who have stopped whistling long enough to note her ability.

The man shortage seems to have hit also at the University of Omaha, in Nebraska, or perhaps it's just another case of woman's talent asserting itself. The positions of both editor and associate editor of Omaha's Yearbook, The Tomahawk, have been filled by girls, while of the staff of twelve, eight are members of the weaker sex.

Twenty Mexican co-eds are at present spending a few weeks studying at McGill and the University of Montreal. These women were invited to Montreal by the Latin American union and form the first group of this kind to visit Canada. It is expected that in the post-war period many more such arrangements will be made to foster national goodwill and to enable students to gather first hand knowledge of other lands.

The Women's Union Program Committee of McGill is sponsoring Arts and Crafts Courses in which forty-five women students have registered. Classes include those in leatherwork, weaving and sketching. Did you know that?

Women's War Services at McGill is on a voluntary basis? Queen's is presenting a Water Folies in the near future in which thirty girls will take part?

U.B.C. has a date bureau for both men and women?

Hockey is considered a major girls' sport at Toronto and is definitely popular at New Brunswick and McGill?

Simpson's in Toronto sponsored a modelling contest at Queen's University, and the winners' pictures recently appeared in the Toronto Daily Star?

This week we present to you a trio of talented young ladies, the directors of three of the Interyear prize-winning essays. In grade ten, Madeleine Singer, Margaret MacLeod and Wanda Young. Only those who have directed plays know the mental and physical (hair tearing, etc.) torment directors go through. We extend to them our deepest sympathies for their woes, and our sincerest best wishes for a "good show." And now a little of the inside dope about them.



MADELEINE SINGER

At University, Madeleine is a leading light in the Education Club, the Badminton Club, and of course the Dramatic Society. In her "spare time" she beats the books. Her ambition is to own a farm and raise dogs. Well, it's different anyway! Let's hope Madeleine's first directing attempt at U. of A. will be a "howling" success.

Margaret MacLeod has been a continuity writer. To the uninitiated, they're the people who write all these Dentyne Chewing gum ads, etc., for the radio. In fact, everything an announcer says is originated by the continuity writers. This was Marr's career last year at Station CFPG, Grande Prairie, Alberta. "It was fun while it lasted," she said. But after a year University called again, and Marr was duly enrolled in the Faculty of Education this year. She graduated in Arts from here in 1943.

Marr originally hails from our good neighbor to the south, Calgary. She attended St. Hilda's Girls' School there before journeying to U. of A. Dramatics has been her prime interest all through school. She says she got in the rut of playing villains up to grade eight, then switched to the maid roles. Some of her main parts in school productions were Martha in Cranford, Lucy in the Rivals, and the lead in Heart of Paddywack, and many others. The Senior play, "The Twelve Pound Look," is her first attempt at directing, although she was Assistant Director for Candida during her first sojourn at Varsity.

Marr is also very interested in writing, having written several plays for CFPG and a radio play for the Artists' Guild in Edmonton, on the Community Chest drive. She likes best to write sketches of people. So beware, all friends and acquaintances of Marr MacLeod. You may find yourselves published in her memoirs before you know it. Marr belongs to the Blue Stocking

Club, the Education Club, and the Dramatic Society. She was Vice-President of the last club in one of her years here. Best of luck on your play, Marr.

Last but not least comes our dynamic red-head Wanda Young, director of the Soph play, "For Jonas T." Wanda was born in North Dakota, but came to Saskatchewan at a very tender age. She has lived all over that province ever since, concentrating mainly on Waseca. She left there to attend the University of Saskatchewan, graduating in due time with a B.Sc. in House Ec. Now she's decided to learn how to teach the coming wives and mothers the ABC's of cooking, sewing, etc., so we have her in the Faculty of Education at Alberta.

Wanda's main interest has always been dramatics. It runs in her family. Her mother is the director of Waseca's Dramatic Society, and has been praised in all the western provinces for her splendid work. Waseca actresses, actors and directors have won scholarships to the Banff School of Fine Arts for several years in succession. So it's natural that Wanda carry on the torch of dramatic art.

She made her stage debut at the age of five, reciting a two-page opening speech at a school Christmas concert. Since then she has appeared in plays at countless provincial festivals, community productions, and U. of S. competitions. She has played everything from mothers, sweethearts, Irishwomen (because of her red hair and temper, she says), to mean nuns, princesses, and so on, ad infinitum.

Wanda's first directing experience was at U. of S. in their annual College Night Play Competition. She was also in many radio plays there, put on by the Varsity Radio Club. For her outstanding performance in the Mother in 20th Century at Saskatoon, she was awarded a scholarship in drama at the Banff School of Fine Arts. The experience she gained there was invaluable. So interesting was it, that she returned the next summer. "Once the Banff Clutch gets you, it's almost impossible not to keep returning," she says.

Besides being an active dramatist, Wanda has more than an average share of brain-power. In her first year at U. of S. she won a House Ec. scholarship and graduated with distinction.

Last year she taught at Prince George, an army town. She confessed that the army was more interesting there than the drama situation. The former kept her very

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Chemistry Quizzz

Give the meanings of the following words:

Chlorine—a dancer in a night club. Antimony—fee collected by wives smart enough to live away from their husbands.

Carbon—storage place for street-cars.

Barium—what you do to corpses.

Centimeter—a hundred legged worm-like animal.

Indicator—place where chickens are hatched.

Burette—funny looking hat worn by artists.

Flask—measuring vessel carried on hip, graduated in fingers.

Plaster of Paris—building material used in France.

Nitrate—special price on telegrams and telephones after dark.

Precipitate—to take part in something.

Vacuum—a large empty place where the Pope lives.

Combustion—when two elements get together and throw things out.

Boron—brought into being.

Oxide—used for making leather.

Tellurium—what the wolves like to do to the babes.

Alloy—a friend.

Zinc—a vessel in which one washes his hands.

Speaking in electrical terms—Did you hear about the gauss that laid the golden erg?

busy.

She is one of our directors who is not the least bit interested in writing, she says. But we heard that she is an R.H.P. (Right Honorable Pal). She earned this distinguished degree for making 25 contributions to the Pal's page in the Saskatoon star. A budding author, we'd say!

All this and red hair (natural), too! We'd say she's a good bet, boys. That infecting giggle will really get you. Here's hoping "Jonas T." will be every bit as successful as your myriads of others.

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(Just around the corner from Kresge's)

An Alberta Graduate Makes Her Mark

ELSIE PARK GOWAN . . . Successful Playwright

In 1930 Elsie Park Gowan graduated from the University of Alberta with First Class Honors in History. During her undergraduate years she had been President of the Dramatic Society, President of the Literary Society, Women's Editor of The Gateway, and President of the House Committee, and had taken part in several dramatic productions of the University. After graduation, Miss Young taught in the Lacombe High School. In 1933 she married Edward Hunter Gowan, Ph.D. (Oxon), Rhodes Scholar from Alberta for the year 1925, and member of the Department of Physics since 1929.

In the past ten years Mrs. Gowan has become increasingly well known as an active member of the Edmonton Little Theatre, acting and directing plays, and as a writer of one-act plays and radio dramas. She has been a member of the Little Theatre Board of Syndics since 1933, and declares that whenever the Little Theatre need a murderer, they call on her. She is well known as Joe Shottor's Aunt Ellen (Ladies in Retirement).

Playwriting Career Begins

One of the first of her one-act plays for the stage was "Homestead," produced in 1932 by the Edmonton Little Theatre. In 1934 her play, "The Giant Killer," won the Carnegie play-writing award in Alberta, and in the following year, "The Royal Touch" also won first prize in a similar competition. "The Royal Touch" is one of the plays recommended for use in the schools of Alberta, and has frequently been produced by dramatic classes.

In 1936, Elsie Park Gowan first began writing for the radio. At that time Sheila Maryatt was director of Station CKUA. Mrs. Gowan and Gwen Pharis (now Mrs. Ringwood) wrote, during the 1936-37 season, a series of twenty historical radio plays, called "New Lamps for Old." The writing of plays especially designed for radio was at that time in its infancy, as far as Alberta is concerned, Miss Maryatt, Mrs. Gowan and Miss Pharis may be said to have helped the infant grow out of its swaddling bands of too great dependence on stage plays. The subjects of the plays ranged from Socrates to Madame Curie. Careful research was done, and the resulting radio plays very well presented by the CKUA Players. In 1937, the series "New Lamps for Old" was given over a western network, with the plays produced in Winnipeg.

"The reward of good work is more work." In 1938 and 1939, Elsie Park Gowan wrote for the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation twenty broadcasts on "The Building of Canada." Once again historical sub-



jects, from Sir Walter Raleigh to Gold Mining at Eldorado, were treated with fidelity to historical detail, and in a lively and entertaining manner. The plays, presented over the CBC national network, brought favorable comments from all parts of the Dominion. "Who is this Elsie Park Gowan," they would say, "who can write about us in Quebec as if she knows us?"

Free-lance radio play-writing occupied Mrs. Gowan for the next year or so. Winnipeg and Vancouver frequently produced her plays. The National School Broadcast used a series of historical plays of hers on "The Birth of Canadian Freedom." In 1943, the CBC was asked to contribute to the Columbia School of the Air, and the CBC called upon Elsie Park Gowan, who wrote a number of adaptations of Canadian books, in a series called "Tales From Far and Near." In 1943 also, Mrs. Gowan spent some weeks in Toronto preparing five broadcasts for the NBC Inter-American University of the Air. Again Canada had been asked to contribute radio plays which would show different aspects of Canada's life and background, in accurate and vivid detail, in order to build up an understanding of Canada as a country and as a national people, and again Mrs. Gowan was asked to handle the job. These particular broadcasts, sent by short-wave to South America, are perhaps the most important she has so far attempted, in point of listening audience and potential influence. It is an achievement to be able to take an abstract subject such as "Dominion Status" and turn it into dramatic episodes of humor and pathos.

In the winter of 1943-44, the CBC

carried a series of plays called "The Town Grows Up" by Elsie Park Gowan. This series was reviewed in "The New Trail," April, 1944. "The purpose of this series was to show the development of community services in any Canadian city from pioneer days to the present. . . . The plays stress the idea that community services are acquired only when the community wants them and is willing to work for them. . . . Through out the whole series, Mrs. Gowan has succeeded in maintaining a thoroughly human set of characters. They are the people you see on the street car, the people who live next door. . . . The plays are a great deal better than most heard on the air. Her introductions and the manner in which she flashes back to an earlier period are particularly interesting." (From "The New Trail.")

The People Next Door

During this season, 1944-45, the CBC again is carrying a series of plays by Elsie Park Gowan, entitled "The People Next Door." The plays are produced in Winnipeg, and may be heard over the CBC network at 8:15 p.m. each Friday, from Station CJCA. They deal with current problems which must be met by individuals and families. For this type of radio drama, Mrs. Gowan feels that the character must be realized as a human being, in order to make him appear as a real person. Training in the field of real theatre is invaluable for any radio script-writing, particularly in the handling of dialogue.

With regard to the writing of historical plays, Mrs. Gowan maintains that the success of one's work must be based on scrupulous fidelity to historical accuracy, and disciplined by a very rigid historical conscience. It is evident that the CBC has given her important assignment because they can rely on her work's honest foundations. Elsie Gowan says that a great deal of the success of her work must be credited to the training which she received under Prof. A. L. Burt, formerly of the Department of History at the U. of A., and other members of the history department.

Mrs. Gowan, in graciously supplying for The Gateway details of her career since graduation, says not to let it be forgotten that she is also a devoted wife and mother. She is a graduate of whom we may all be proud, and we are pleased to be able to honor her in the columns of The Gateway.

E. N. T.

If you are a choir member, co-operate by attending every practice that you possibly can. 100% attendance is a vital factor in attaining 100% perfection.

Features

VOX STUDENTI

Yehudi's head is so full of Math and Physics formulas that every time he opens his mouth he utters V—r, or some other mixed up jumble that he can't decipher. In fact, Yehudi is so Engineering minded now that he even drew out his slide rule and calculated Bill Jackson's velocity as he streaked across the campus. There must be quite an attraction over there.

However, don't think the Engineers were the only people Yehudi observed last week. (Slight pause, as Meds, Dents and Acs crawl down inside their collars.) Why, just last Monday morning, Yehudi saw two ghostly apparitions staggering down the corridor. After slapping their faces, snapping their suspenders, tweaking their ears, and warming their hands from the fiery glow in their eyes, Yehudi discovered Van Christow and Andy Baracas. In response to his anxious questioning, their only answer was in six-part harmony, "She was only a Bootlegger's Daughter but I love her Still."

Yehudi can see no reason why he should not be able to make more headway. Bill Tysoe (that Menace to Males) has shifted his attentions to the West end, and Bob MacKenzie is standing his ground—he just won't react to all the sighs and hammering of hearts as he walks down the hall. Yehudi would like to know who the lucky person is that he is waiting for. But then, there are those who are still in the running. Mickey Hajash is getting to be a regular playboy. If tape over the eye is what gives him that certain charm, Yehudi would bash his head against the nearest

available wall.

There is a new and different technique being practiced around these parts. It is called "The Corkum Strand," or "Meet Me at the Ice House, Lizzie—after I take Susie Home." Is this something original, or is this an excerpt from "How to Lose Friends and Irritate People"?

Yehudi would like to let you in on a little conversation he heard in Tuck the other day. He was sitting there picking his teeth and minding his own business (?) when he heard this blast: "But, my dear, he couldn't have meant me. Why I have never uttered an affected word in my life." Up to this squealing table sauntered another female to join the other fifteen. A sly glance showed that she did not have a pebble in her shoe, and that this was apparently her natural walk. After a round of nasalized "Hi's," she settled down to "Thank heavens, I at least am not a pseudo-sophisticate."

Yehudi peaked from behind the streamers at the Co-ed Party to see Callaway learning to jitterbug in the corners, Karl Erdman grinning wolfishly, the Chem prof. dancing divinely, Sannes and McLeod keeping the peace, and Kay Pierce running the whole affair very efficiently. He was glad he had a car ticket, as it was a more certain way home than the second gear that Gretta Hanna's car crawled home in. He decided to tell Shochor of Zuckenberg's dancing talent, and is going to be on the watch for more talent.

... by YEHUDI

Campus Personalities

--- YOU SHOULD KNOW THEM

There is an old campus legend that one can always tell when the Delta Gammas stop rushing, as Sheelagh Clooney ceases to curl her hair. This Irish character readily admits this;



she intends to have the famous Clooney draperies "absolutely straight" this year . . . "I will not curl it at all!"

Some twenty years back, Stettler was the first scene of the battle of heredity versus environment for starving Clooney. The head of the clan was a railroad man; therefore Clooney's youth is a confused impression of "various hick towns all over Alberta and Saskatchewan." The current Clooney "hair-do" is a result of childhood repression when she trotted around in bangs and shingles and stuff.

Sheelagh's mother soon was exhausted by the rapid wit of her progeny, and shipped it off to school when it was four-and-a-half years old. The spark of genius flew in those days, and life rolled merrily by as Clooney skipped a couple of grades per year or three.

At Victoria High she was featured editor on the Vic "Argosy" and simultaneously became interested in dramatics. In various plays she seemed always cast as the love interest; a part which entailed passionate love scenes with some callow

and pimply youth, much to Sheelagh's disgust and the uproarious amusement of the audience.

In her third year of education, Clooney is one of the brightest stars in the faculty. She apparently shines brightest as an entertainer, being noted for her interesting songs and skits, in which she "walks around the stage seductively." Never having seen, but having heard plenty, your reporter can well believe it. We recall several memorable conga lines which have been led by her. She has no consuming ambition, but fully expects to spend the next few years in the usual isolated one-cell school-house with outside plumbing.

Everyone who has known Clooney has a working knowledge of A. E. Houseman, as she is reputed to know his entire works by heart, and can quote same at the drop of a bobby pin. Spender and Auden are others which she quotes line by line. Ballet records stack up in one corner of her premises while an enormous chair occupies the other. She likes to "put her feet in the air and contemplate the future." (We always said Yogi was a good system, though strenuous.) There are few things abhorred in the Clooney regime, but the movies and Alberta's treatment of visiting teams are subjects on which she is positively vitriolic.

The executive of the Philosophical Society is considerably livened by Sheelagh's presence as a student representative.

Subject of Sheelagh's love-life provoked "none of your business" and a swift kick to the tibia (which we managed to dodge). But we did work out the fact that she has nourished for years a secret passion for Jim Spillios.

The next time you see a lass with long blond locks flapping in the breeze and hear voluble but witty cursing about the vagaries of the Calder street-car, you can guess who she will be.

Students, did you know you harbored a revolutionary in your midst? Yea, it is even so. When Jim Spillios was in her early 'teens, he spent three years in Greece and was quite the rabid little anti-monarchist. He

some labor riots, during which a also was unwittingly involved in screaming mob overturned the bus to which little Jimmy was clutching frantically. In another uprising, the monarchists won, and proclaimed three days' holiday. On the first day at school, during heated discussions by the students, Jim precipitated another riot by writing on the blackboard, "Down with the Monarchy, long live the Republic." Several desks flew out the window in splinters, and pandemonium ensued. Only Jim's Canadian citizenship saved him from a term "behind them prison bars." Apart from his political activities, he mooned around the Athenian ruins, went to the old Greek plays and did a lot of reading in the Classics. This research is suspected as the source of his Aristophanean wit.

On his way homeward to Edmonton, he took in the sights of Naples, Palermo, Lisbon, and Gibraltar, where he "patted the little apes fondly." In Algiers he visited the Casbah (remember, "Come with me to the Casbah," says Chas. Boyer?). There is no law in this inner city, the hangout of all the desperados of the East. Jim had a wonderful time leering at veiled houris as he shuffled through the garbage of the twisted streets.

At a cynical sixteen he returned to Edmonton, and thought for months that the town was maladjusted before it occurred to him that he was. The things he missed most were the singing in the streets and the generally carefree happiness that he saw in European cities. Jim swears he hadn't spoken English for four years, and alleges he still can't.

Jim's dramatic career goes back to his infancy. The order of his triumphs began with the part of a dandelion in kindergarten; was rapidly followed by Lochinvar, Robin Hood, Horatio, and a further succession of smash hits all through public school. He was strapped daily for the first four years for talking, but Jim's powers of endurance were greater than those of the principal.

In high school he took the lead in several one-act plays and in "Lady Precious Dream," a Chinese play. The first play he wrote was a Greek tragedy called "Alexander"; after reading G.B.S.'s "St. Joan," however, he decided to write no more plays for ten years. "This decision," says Jim, "was widely acclaimed." He took part in many Little Theatre plays, and is active on the executive of the Allied Arts War Services Council. He has brought several outstanding Russian films to Edmonton. He is convinced that Russians are the world's greatest film-makers, and considers "Russia the mecca of dramatic art today." He organized drama classes for the allied Arts, and is in charge of the Penthouse Theatre, a new drama form, currently in experimental stages, involving immense changes in stage technique. He was the director of "The Life of Chopin," recently acclaimed production of the Musical Club. Jim has also directed several radio plays for the War Services Council, and is Films Convenor on the executive of the Soviet Friendship Council.

Last year he was Director of Provincial News, Gateway dramatic critic and active in the Dramatic Club, of which he is this year the president. His only sports are fencing and ping-pong; he is president of the former this term, but seldom goes to its meetings—from press of other matters, such as his work in third year Arts.

The ardent Athenian draws less complimentary names from professors when he makes the grand entrance to his lectures fifteen minutes late. He's never on time for anything except rehearsals. That is the place to hear Jim's famed vocabulary—as the Greek tongue is redolent with metaphor and Spillios a born sailor, the vocabulary follows naturally. Jim's love-life is, by his own admission, interesting but unprintable, except for the fact that he nourishes an abiding passion for Sheelagh Clooney. Other loves include music—with Wagner, Beethoven, Debussy and the Russians as his favorites, as well as compositions of Gershwin and Ellington.

One of the most noticeable things about the boy is his social consciousness—he is a reformist in ideals, leftist in politics—believes that even Canada cannot avoid eventual civil war except by re-education of all Canadians—"the coming era of the common man will be one of the greatest periods in history."

DEAR JO

By Ken Crockett

Somewhere in India.

Dear Jo:

Last week we went into the nearest town for a bit of a break. Margie and I and a couple of others took in the flicks (movies), and sat through a mediocre performance of Idiot's Delight, which I had seen back home in '39.

After the show we went to a handy cafe, where we were fortunate enough to find some bottled beer—it's very scarce out here. We had a grand time of it, chatting about the usual things you discuss when a group gets together. The beer must have been pretty potent stuff, Jo, for the chaps were soon feeling pretty happy. Margie would insist on crawling under the table on all fours. We decided it was about time to go, so we hailed some rickshaws, clambered in, and directed the rickshaw wallahs with wild gestures.

It was a grand night, with mellow moonlight flooding the twisting narrow streets. Strange, how squalid,

ugly villages by day are transformed into a magic fairyland by night.

You would like Margie, Jo. True, she is a little darker than the ordinary, but her sweet affectionate personality more than makes up for that. Strange, isn't it, what fatal attraction females hold for men. Their soft languid eyes, and gentle disarming approach just melts your resistance away. It must be the effect of the tropics. We do have fun together, though, Jo; strolls before night draws her curtains; grand times when we just sit in the quiet of the evening and dream away the time; her head cuddled on my lap. Life is pretty lonely out here, but Margie's company makes time pass off so much more quickly.

Of course, I can never think of bringing her back to Canada with me—it just isn't done—but she can't know that, and what she doesn't know won't hurt her. I suppose she will get over it in time. It is a dirty trick, I know, but after all that has happened, I don't think she would believe me if I did tell her. Yes, Jo, I am sure you would love Margie. She is the stutest, sweetest, little mongoose you ever saw! Rather had you guessing there, didn't I? Well, ta-ta for now.

KEN.

Engineers Invaded

(Continued from Page 1)

was grinning broadly now and dancing like mad. At the end of the dance he grabbed Thelma by the hand and beat a hasty retreat. By now intermission time was approaching, so Marilyn and I decided to go to the Mocambo Room. We walked down the forty-foot length of counter, people turning to stare after us, waitresses striving to hide smiles, and that same half sympathetic, half caustic look directed towards me. We sat in a booth for the better part of an hour in comparative peace, and Scotty smirked when I paid the check.

Back in the Barn, Scotty caught the wig on a lath in the tunnel, and my heart was in my mouth. We proceeded without mishap to a booth near the mouth of the tunnel and sat out a rumba, which I had traded with Doug Logan, but which Marilyn refused to perform because of the precarious position of the wig on his head. While we sat there, a curious girl thought she would be very clever and walked backwards down the floor between the booths, pretending to be looking for her escort, meanwhile fixing Scotty with a sly look. But justice brings its own reward, and she bumped her head severely on the tunnel behind her. I gloatingly whispered my thanks

to the Miners again. Just then Sailor Setters, in a condition entitling him to membership in the wavy-navy, wavered down the corridor on rapidly bending legs. He stared at Marilyn unbelievably, frowned, passed his hand over his brow, looked again, then wobbled unsteadily down the floor muttering to himself. Then a photographer came up behind me, tapped me gently on the shoulder, and said, "Pardon me, sir, would you and your—er, huh—lady friend like your picture taken?" and he peered at Scotty. (Naturally, desiring a memento of this unusual occasion, I assented). I still don't know whether the little smile on his face was an indication of suppressed laughter or a guise to keep the horror which he felt from showing. Anyway, he didn't realize the actual truth until Scotty and I went to collect the photo a couple of days later.

The next dance was with Ray Sutherland, whose companion was Kay MacAdam; both are good friends of Scotty's, but Ray failed to recognize him—he just kept a sphinx-like smile on his face and took it like a man. But Kay sputtered deliciously, unable to withhold her laughter—you can't fool these gals! While I waited for her joy to subside to gentle amusement, Ray began to jitterbug madly. No wonder Katherine was not able to stop laughing—the sight was indeed one for sore eyes. Scotty's five-o'clock shadow was coming through his make-up, the white theatrical base looked ghostly (or ghastly) under the strong lights, his skirt swirling around his knees revealing ski pants underneath, the staring crowd, and the perplexed look on Ray's face—"Is she is, or is she ain't?"—were too much.

But some of the Engineers were beginning to assemble in whispering groups (who could help but catch on when Scotty went around winking at old girl friends?), and deciding that discretion is by far the better part of valor (especially with Engineers), like the Arabs we took our wraps and silently stole away. The trip back was uneventful, and after saying goodnight to an excited Marilyn, I wended my weary way homeward. I hope I enjoy next year's Ball as much as I have this one.

S.C.M. Holds Novel Display

Friday, February 2, saw a full house at the International display and program in St. Stephen's College. The program took the form of an imitation radio program from "radio station WSCF" in Geneva. "The interludes between the songs, dances and solos were used to 'broadcast' news of student organizations throughout the world, emphasizing how some are operating under great difficulties. The Rev. D. Fairfax gave a moving rendition of several songs, among them the negro song, "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child." The two Chinese boys were called upon to give an encore of a Chinese song, and injected a note of humor with their determination to sing the song absolutely correctly. The Ukrainian dancing team transported the audience temporarily, in imagination, to the Ukraine, with the folk-dance accompanied by the mysterious half-major, half-minor musical accompaniment. Lorraine Dame sang several French songs, including "Alouette, n'ais pas peur de moi." Eva Saito, Japanese pianist, gave an accomplished rendition of one of Chopin's Nocturnes.

Before and after the program everyone had the opportunity to see the display of arts and crafts of various nations.

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Concert Coming

Music lovers—bear in mind the concert, March 1 and 2. By the way, one accepted definition of a true music lover is a man who puts his ear to the keyhole when he hears a beautiful soprano voice issuing from the bathroom.

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Just a Thought

By J. E. Gander

More French Canada

Leaving the Conscription question in an altogether unfinished condition, two other aspects of French-Canadian life will come under sketchy discussion here. (After going through a reasonable list of grievances against the French-Canadians, I shall turn around and present some of the grievances that have been expressed against Anglo-Canadians.)

The first of the above two grievances involves the assaults on English-speaking servicemen in Quebec. Although recent accounts of these criminal attacks seem to be non-existent, certainly earlier in the war a large number of people spoke of servicemen who had been "beaten up" in the province of Quebec. I heard an American of some authority who had lived in the area of Quebec where these assaults took place, claim that the frequency of the attacks were not as great as most of us believe. Such assaults cause justifiable annoyance and anger; but they do not signify that a civil war is inevitable in Canada. Certainly, any criminal attack, whatever its reason and wherever its occurrence, should be dealt with firmly. In these attacks, the move action that is taken by provincial authorities, and the less made necessary by federal or military authorities, the smoother will be the ultimate solution.

Roman Catholicism in Quebec

Some of the most savage wars in history have been fought over religion. In Canada, a country of alleged toleration in many fields, the religious strife between the two largest groups in the country has been a mainstay of political differences. Both sides may strive toward a tolerant attitude, but neither has reached it. The Protestant popula-

tion takes exception to the solid block of Roman Catholicism. Roman Catholicism, to a Protestant, does not suggest progress. The hierarchy of the Catholic Church has been reactionary. Moreover, any religion that has a sovereign power outside of our own country, and which, at the same time, exerts such a powerful influence over so many people, arouses natural hostility in our (Protestant) minds. I think (as a Protestant) that our criticisms in this question are partly justified. They are justified to the extent that the Church retards progress, and to the extent that it can dictate political decisions to its people. The important aspect of the question is not what has been done in the past, but what trends are evident for the future.

What is "Progress"?

Perhaps we are, through our materialistic "progress" driving the world to its destruction. Perhaps the reactionary attitude of the church would do some good. But, even taking progress to mean living at the greatest point of materialism and scientific development possible, to what extent is the Roman Catholic Church reactionary? No doubt its influence has been directed toward keeping farmers on the land at something like the standard of living that has existed in the past. Education has been left in the hands of the Church in Quebec, and we do not consider that the educational standard is as high there as in most parts of the country. But although a Roman Catholic may be more faithful to his church than most Protestants, such devotion does not prevent him from acting individually, and going forth to make a financial, industrial, political, or social success of himself. Moreover, in the past few years there has been an increasing move toward industrialization in Quebec, with the consequent reaction, not against Roman Catholicism, but against the same phases of Catholicism to which we, as Protestants, object.

Politically, French-Canadians, faithful Roman Catholics, do not always place the decision of the hierarchy of the church before their own opinions. The early years of Sir Wilfrid Laurier prove this point. An educated French-Canadian can be just as loyal to Canada as can an Anglo-Canadian; many French-Canadians are sincerely more Canadian than we are.

Two people of different religious beliefs can associate amicably as long as each tolerates the beliefs of the other.

Difficulty arises for a majority when trying to decide policy toward a minority group. The minority feels itself oppressed no matter what the majority does. Compromise, but not weakness, is essential to both.

CHOIR NOTES

There is a regular choir practice every Saturday at 1:15 p.m., and every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. in Med. 158. If there is to be a change of time or place or an additional rehearsal, a notice will be posted on the bulletin board in the Arts Rotunda.



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"Oh dear, I always fall for that Sweet Cap Line!"

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CANADA HOUSE

Once, after a rather lonely weekend in London, I wrote to Canada House and said, "Is there any place in town where a Canadian civilian girl may go to meet others from her country?" They replied, "Yes, go to the Canadian Girls' Club on Suffolk Street, just off Trafalgar Square, and ask for Mrs. Brown." So I did. And never again did I have the horrible feeling of being lost, alone and utterly forlorn. Mrs. Brown is from Victoria. Officially she is hostess of the club, but unofficially she is nurse, friend, guide, confident and advisor to all the stray Canadians who drift that way. Gerry is her able first assistant, and secretary of the club—from Ottawa, I think she is. Mrs. Brown has the most amazing memory; she remembers faces and names, where everyone's home is, whom they knew there, what they do, and what they did. So an introduction always sounds like, "Patsy, this is Jane, she's from Calgary, so might know your sister there. Patsy Kennedy from Toronto, and this is Doris Johnson from Montreal, Muriel Jones from Vancouver. I'd like you to meet Jane, Mrs. Collins. This is Jane. Jane once lived in Winnipeg, too, Mrs. Collins, so you might have a mutual friend there, that Smith person, perhaps!"

The club was first started a year or two before the war, when some of the Canadian girls and women in England decided they wanted a headquarters, where they could take their friends and meet everyone else. So with donations of furniture and equipment, very little money, much good fellowship and a small wooden maple leaf on which is printed "Canadian Girls' Club," it was opened. The membership is larger now, because of the Service girls scattered about England, who go to town for their leaves and week-ends.

It's most difficult to find a hotel room in London, so you can imagine

the relief of knowing that whenever you arrive, at whatever hour, there will be a bed awaiting you. Well, perhaps, not always a bed, but at least a mattress on the floor, with some of those multi-colored quilts made for the Red Cross and loaned by them. Mrs. Brown says the motto is, "always room for just one more!"

Of course, the building is not very large nor very grand, but it's a home away from home, for many of the girls, some place where they can take their beaux, have sing-songs and parties, get warm by the fire and chat "Canadian," and there's someone there who will smile and say, "How nice to see you." I think it was once a private home. There's a canteen-come-dining room on the first floor, a lounge on the second, a big bedroom and wash-room on the third, and a smaller bedroom on the fourth.

Well, the morning I left it was about half-past five. I asked Gerry (she had said, "Of course I'll get up—you must have breakfast and some sandwiches for the train") if there was anything I could do or send from Canada. She said, "No, just tell the girls at home that we're here, and if ever they're in this country, we'd love to see them." I said, "I'll certainly do that, and I only hope I'll be able to say it so they'll know what a fine job of work you are doing!"

NOTICE

Varsity Co-eds vs. the Y Aces game of this week is cancelled at the Northwest Air Command. Will be held on Friday, February 16, at McDougall gym.

During Saturday's roll-call, Helen Ireland admitted blushing that she had been wondering for a long time who a certain bass singer was. Now she knows—Ron Francis!

:: SLIDE-RULE SLANTS ::

More on the ball: Have you heard, "The line forms on the left to kiss Stan Hauptman's bride"? (A new custom of kissing the groom seems to have been inaugurated recently, too); or Harry Simpson raving about Mabel, two bucks and a table; or that Queen Muriel knighted almost everyone, including Jack Setters—what a night; or that Thoutk McCune had a long wait, but he claims he's all caught up; or

Ford—You've never kissed me like that before, Irish. Is it because we're in the tunnel?

Girl—No, it's because my name isn't Irish. Gentlemen, the King: The outstanding character of the week, and you should know him, was Harold Robertson, whom Queen Muriel favored as her escort to the seventh annual ball.

King Harold, E.S.S., A.I.E.E., third year electrical, a former hockey and baseball star from Three Hills, Alberta, is best known for his modest good nature. He was a gifted actor in the High School Dramatic Society, and is a man of letters. When interviewed, all that we could get out of him was the quotation, "What infinite hearts' ease must Kings neglect that common men enjoy."

During the past two summers King Harold was a member of the seismograph crew for the Carter Oil of Tulsa. He claims that it was only a coincidence by which his work brought him to Calgary, where the Queen was employed by the Calgary Power Co.

We should always be as generous with a man as we are with a picture which we always give the benefit of the best possible light. From where we were sitting we noticed that King Harold wore a parsp in his hair at the Ball. When questioned, he agreed that it looked rather silly, but explained that he could not find a carrot. Later, during the supper, we found the King plastering the mashed potatoes all over his head. When asked whether he didn't like the potatoes, the King roared, "Potatoes, I thought they were turnips."

Puck-chasers Slip: The Engineers have lost a lot of their lead by suffering two defeats over the week-end. With only four scheduled games left, we are almost sure of a position in the playoffs, but the indication is that it will be a tough series to win.

Our strength lies in the stellar goalkeeping of "Sieve Setters" and "Rosina Jeffries." With the addition of Freshmen Jones, Sande, Koch and Guenther to most of our last year's team, we have a fast skating squad that can really take the play into the opponents' area.

The shortcoming is the lack of scoring punch, which may prove to be a considerable handicap. Coach Dimock has proven his playmaking abilities with a record of two goals and nine assists. What we lack is a high scoring star, so we are counting on Manager Laurie to give the boys some polish around the nets.

THEATRE DIRECTORY

THEATRE

CONVOCACTION HALL—Inter-year Competition Plays: "The Boot," "For Jonas T.," "Twelve Pound Look," "Confessional," two nights, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 9 and 10.

EMPIRE—"Kiss and Tell," George Abbott presents F. Hugh Herbert's Broadway Smash Hit Comedy, New York cast. Matinee Saturday; evenings, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Feb. 8 to Feb. 10.

CINEMA

GARNEAU—Thurs., Fri., Sat., "Janie," starring Joyce Reynolds and Robert Hutton; also "The Busses Roar," Mon., Tues., Wed., "Frenchman's Creek," with Joan Fontaine and Arturo de Cordova (in technicolor).

DREAMLAND—Thurs., Fri., Sat., "Man From Down Under," also "Whistling in Brooklyn," Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Dr. Wassel," starring Gary Cooper; also "Ladies of Washington."

STRAND—Fri., Sat., Mon., "See Here, Private Hargrove," with Robert Walker and Donna Reed; also "King of the Cowboys," Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Old Acquaintance," with Bette Davis and Miriam Hopkins.

PRINCESS—Thurs., Fri., Sat., "Chip Off the Old Block," with Donald O'Connor and Peggy Ryan; also "King of the Cowboys," with Roy Rogers, Mon., Tues., Wed., "Tender Comrade," with Ginger Rogers and Robert Ryan; also "Make Your Own Bed."

EMPRESS—Starting Friday for six days, "Canterville Ghost," starring Charles Laughton, Margaret O'Brien and Robert Young. News and shorts.

RIALTO—Thurs., Fri., Sat., Mon., "Can't Help Singing," starring Deanna Durbin. Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Under Western Skies," with Martha O'Driscoll; also "Destiny," starring Glorian Jean.

VARSCONA—Thurs., Fri., "Heaven Can Wait," Sat., Mon., Tues., "Johnny Eager" with Robert Taylor; also "Lady Takes a Chance."

Oregon Men Against Peace Conscription

Eugene, Ore. (BUP-CUP).—Men of the University of Oregon turned down by a vote of 55% the proposal for peace-time conscription in the United States, in a poll taken this week by the Oregon Emerald, student publication of the University.

Of the 120 men asked, "Do you favor compulsory peace-time service in the armed forces?", 66 voted No, 54 voted Yes.

Among the comments of the men interviewed was the statement of a returned man, who observed, "As a veteran of this war, I believe I can say without fear of successful contradiction that a year of service would be an asset to any young man."

Another man at Oregon interviewed, said, "If compulsory peace-time conscription becomes law, the decay of democracy will be complete."

U. OF A. CAMPUS POLL

By Ernie Gander and Murray Stewart

Canada's Conscription Policy is a much debated topic of great national interest. The whole Grey North by-election revolved around the manpower policy of McNaughton and the Liberal government. We have seen how the people of Grey North feel; here is how our University of Alberta students respond to a question on conscription.

"In the light of present conditions, do you think that Canada's Conscription Policy should be changed?"

Yes	63.4%
No	31.7%
Undecided	4.9%

The affirmatives feel that universal conscription throughout Canada is necessary, even now, not only to give our great fighting men all the reinforcements they need, but as a reaffirmation of Canada's whole-hearted support in the battle against tyranny and oppression.

They feel that an immediate answer must be found to the mass desertion of Home Defence soldiers, and that the best answer is outright conscription with all armed forces necessarily under one command. Japan is far from beaten, and Canadian troops going to that theatre must have the

fullest support we can possibly give them. Sixty-three percent felt that this support could better be given if some change were made in the present manpower policy.

The present policy, in the opinion of the affirmatives, has tended to cause Canadian disunity and has been used as a "political football" long enough. Some change must be made which will restore harmony and strengthen our war effort.

The 31.7% answering "No" to the question feel that it is too late to alter Canada's present conscription policy. They believe that with the nearing cessation of European hostilities, fewer reinforcements will be required, and no change of policy will be necessary.

They also feel that any change could only cause greater disunity and shattering of Canada's national security. On this point the affirmatives and negatives were diametrically opposite one another.

The undecided group, only 5% of those polled, feel themselves insufficiently acquainted with the situation to be able to advance any definite opinion.

If you have a question you would like to see polled, don't hesitate to hand it in to The Gateway office.

"Do You Think Canada's Conscription Policy Should be Changed?"

George Garbutt, just back from action in Italy:

"The 25,000 draftees who are still not subject to overseas posting have had one, two or three years' excellent training. 'Active' recruits are being rushed through an inadequate four-month training program, and will be hurried overseas and into battle. Because of the moral cowardice of our government, Canada's finest men will be killed unnecessarily through being untrained or through having to fight beside 'green' replacements. Because a draftee lacks the self-respect to 'go active' is no reason why our government should permit more volunteers to be killed. All draftees should now be made subject to immediate overseas posting."



Francis Waddell, 1st year Nursing:

"Yes, I believe, in the light of the present situation, Canada's conscription policy should be changed. I believe voluntary enlistment should be replaced by compulsory military training and service—either here in Canada or overseas. In this way the disunity and friction caused by 'zombies' in Canada would not exist. Each man in Canada enjoys its democratic principles and should be willing to fight for them so that they might continue."



Maurice S. Mitchell, Graduate:

The results of any short-sighted policy will be apparent in years to come. A highly industrialized country needs a constant stream of well-qualified professional people. An interruption at the source, for a period of even two or three years, will cause a serious shortage, at some date in the future, of leaders and "pushers," who should be on hand, when the time comes, to further the progress of their country. In this aspect, at least, Canada's government has shown considerable wisdom.



Ruth Cronkite, 1st year H.E.C.:

If Canada were to do the fair thing, total conscription would be enforced immediately. It should have been done at the outbreak of the war. Though it would doubtless raise antagonism, it might be a step toward racial unity by deciding once and for all where the authority lies. In the light of the present position in Europe, reinforcements might not be necessary. But a German defeat is not all; a Japanese defeat must be achieved. This calls for total effort."



Co-eds Get Spring Feeling

The Co-ed Club semi-formal dance, the Rustle of Spring, was held on February 5 in the main ballroom of the Masonic Temple. The executive decided to take the groundhog at his word, and in spite of the blizzard, some 130 members and guests arrived and danced to the strains of Frank McCleavy's orchestra. Following through with the spring theme, the decorations featured a small picket fence with tulips, chalkwork sketches, and pastel streamers which supported birds and butterflies. Refreshments were served at intermission. All arrangements were handled by the executive and their committees. The patronesses were Miss Faunt, Miss Richards and Miss Foskett. This affair was one of the highlights of the co-ed calendar, and as such was a marvellous success.

NOTICE

CALL FOR ENGINEERS! Special call has been sent out for Engineers to come out and fill in the gaps in the male section of the Varsity Show's chorus. There's a shortage of men, but no shortage of girls, music, or a good time in the show. With this in mind, we will expect to see more of you fellows out there Saturday afternoon at 1 p.m. in Con. Hall.

While Gordon Clark is getting back to par after his recent illness, Bill Simpson directs the mid-week practice, and is doing a fine job of conducting.

U. of S. Variety Show Has Nightclub Routine

Saskatoon (CUP).—At the University of Saskatchewan a new Variety Show is going into production. Last Sunday, most of the cast was assembled to discuss the arrangements of the various acts in the scenes. The floor of Convo was given over to several interesting demonstrations of certain dance and singing routines for the night club and ballroom scenes. Occasionally, a crowd would gather around one outstanding performance, and then move on to the next. The committees discovered that an abundance of talent was to be had, but that the careful handling of it was of supreme importance.

In Convocation Hall this Sunday a full rehearsal will take place, with every act of each scene presented in its best possible form.

This variety Show could be described as a series of scenes such as the Harlem barracks, recruiting, night club, Carnegie Hall and pub. scene, all connected in a provocative plot suggested by Mollie Cruickshank.

It is hoped this production will be ready for the stage by Feb. 22.

U.B.C. President Fights Accusations

In a letter to the Editor of The Ubysey, Dick Bibbs, the President of the Alma Mater Society, takes the president of the Engineers to task for his statements at the A.M.S. meeting last Tuesday.

"After five years on the campus I am accustomed to yearly Council-baiting and charges of gross inefficiency near election time. I am not reconciled to them," stated Mr. Bibbs. He went on to say: "Mr. Yorke's statements could be excused as misinformed if it were not for the spirit which accompanied them. Malicious misstatement is not excusable."

Mr. Morton, another member of the A.M.S. said things in a moment of anger, according to the President, which he did not mean. "He said this year's Council has bungled many times," Bibbs stated. "From the president of Engineering and a man respected on the campus, what he says carries weight. I therefore ask Mr. Morton to make specific charges against me or apologize for his hasty words."

Radio Panel-Discussions

With definite indications that radio time will be available, plans by the Debating and Public Speaking societies for panel-discussions on University and National affairs are taking shape. More students are needed. A few more girls, especially, would help. Come out Monday night at 8 p.m. to Arts 143, and get in on a radio program.

Marilyn Tells

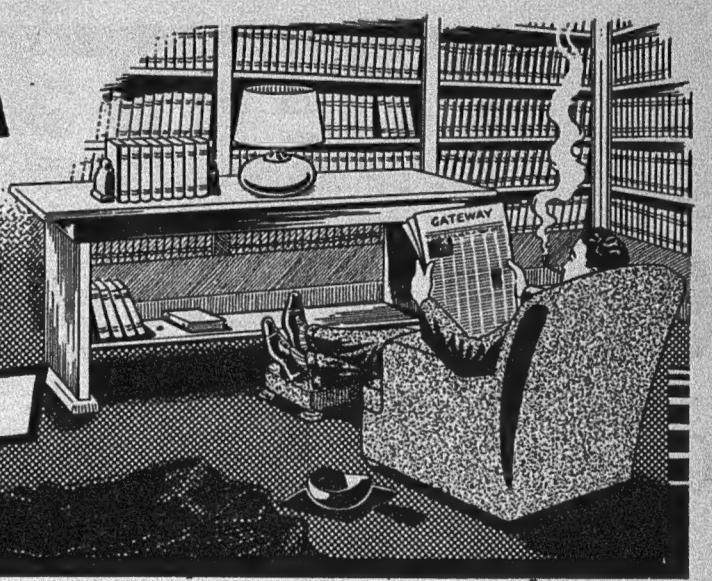
(Continued from Page 1)

quick right to the jaw, and were carried from the floor, bleeding. (Shoulder-high gloves cover brass knuckles to advantage, girls!)

Actually, though, Marilyn's partners and the majority of the people at the dance didn't recognize their dainty companion. The next partner, Bob Spencer, tried very hard to entertain the lonesome girl. He clutched her to his breast with a healthy grasp, and made his way across the floor at a mad gallop. Encouraged by the chummy smiles he was receiving from the onlookers he began to jitter even more furiously. One pair of nylons and a great deal of blood went west.

After intermission at the Mocambo Room with waitresses, detectives, and stray dogs glowering at her, she headed back to the fray for her final mangle, with Rae Wutherland. It was the fastest number of the evening. Even the nimble Dot Ward muttered, "Isn't he good!" as she flew past, her ski pants showing beneath the hem of her dress. (Ski pants, in case the Belle of the Brawl was peeled.) Rae was the best behaved of her partners. Said Marilyn, "I'd like to have another dance with him sometime if I can drag him away from that red head. He was solid." And Rae, when questioned, replied, "Boy, was she solid!" (What did he mean?)

So, leaving a trail of broken hearts and insteps behind her, Cinderella beat a hasty retreat just as the D.U.'s were instigating a search party. People, if Engineers can be justly termed human, won't speak to me; so to my friends (if any remain), "If I snubbed you in my demure coy way, please excuse. How else could I maintain my neutrality and clothes?"



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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Girls Interfac. B'ball Ends With Education on Top

Golden Bears End League Play; Are in First Position

DON STEED SHINES FOR VARSITY

By Reed Shields

The University Golden Bears finished the city league on top by handing the Y.M.C.A. a 37-24 defeat in the last game of the schedule.

Played in the McDougall gym, that local "two by four" court, both teams were forced to play a rugged style of basketball, with heavy checking, and ball scrambling as the main features. At no time during the play was either team able to produce the style of ball desired. The players on a miniature floor barely half large enough was the sole difficulty.

Captain Al Manifold turned in his best performance of the season, scoring a total of 11 points. Al was top man for the evening, his play being typical of his exhibition against Saskatchewan last year, when he tallied 9 markers.

Don Steed, Reed Payne and Eric Geddes hit the hoop for 6 each. Eric was hot under the net, and Reed Payne dunked the rebounds.

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Nurses Have Easy Win Over Arts

Win by Score of 8-2

Arts vs. Nurses

In this, the final game of the league, the girls from St. Steve's firmly established themselves in second place.

The Nightingales were never in trouble with the B.A.'s, being ahead 6-0 at half-time and 8-2 when the final whistle sounded.

Scoring honors in the winning

Chinneck, Jim MacDonald and Gordie McLachlin kept the pace fast. Don Steed, Reed Payne and Al Manifold formed the nucleus of the Bears' drive. Al sank all three of his foul shots, while Reed Payne lost heart and failed to make good on any of his three tries. The period ended 37-24 for Varsity.

Lineups:
Y.M.C.A.—McCloslin 5, MacDonald 6, Chapman 1, Chinneck 10, McDermid 1, Fowler, Anderson, Brown, Robertson 1, Madill, Ramsay—total 24.

Varsity—Don Steed 6, Del Steed 2, Don Woolley 4, Al Manifold 11, Phil Proctor 2, Reed Payne 6, Nori Nishio, Alex Andrekson, Eric Geddes—total 37.
Referee—Tommy McCloslin.

team were well distributed, as Mackay, Holroyd, Huxley and Alcock each contributed two points. The Arts representative was Lyster, who scored their one lone basket.

Lineups:

Arts — Roper, Donis, Iwashita, Lebel, Drummond, Lyster 2, Gehrke. Nurses—Mackay 2, Jenkins, Carter, Stinson, Holroyd 2, Huxley 2, Alcock 2, Kennedy, Lawrence, Wilson.

All Over But Playoffs

Thus ends Interfac basketball for another year. It has been truly wonderful to see these 40-50 girls trotting out so faithfully every Wednesday night, as among other things it goes to show that some real spirit and lively interest in campus athletics is definitely on the return. The achievements and sportsmanship of each individual girl could be discussed at length, but since all the epithets would be alike, we say instead, thanks for turning out and making this tournament such a big success.

Also many thanks to the "assistant managers," Sylvia Callaway and Gretta Hanna, along with refs Callaway, Hole and McCloslin, scorekeeper Miss Foskett, and the girls aiding as timekeepers, etc.

Coach Tommy McCloslin deserves a word of praise for the basketball knowledge he imparted to the girls, and also for his patient reffing of our rough-and-tumble games.

Mens' Interfac Nearing End of Basketball Season

ARTS-ED. REMAIN UNDEFEATED

On Feb. 1, the Men's Interfac Basketball League tumbled into the backstretch. In the first game of the evening, lack of manpower caused the Med-Dents to default to Aggies. This slid Dents down to the bottom rung of the ladder, but in the two remaining games they may manage to crawl back into the fray—who knows?

In the nightcap, the undefeated Arts-Ed team rolled to their seventh straight victory by downing the second place Engineers 22-15. With only two games remaining in the regular schedule, it looks as if the Arts-Ed quintet has a good chance of venturing into the championship playoffs undefeated.

As a basketball game, it was certainly good rugby; perhaps the cold drill hall necessitated a more active type of play than is ordinarily seen on the hoop court.

For the Arts-Ed team, Alex Jardine with 10 and Alex Andrekson with 8 were the minute men in a game that featured the closest checking (synonymous for blocking) seen this year. Surprisingly, no one has yet been seriously injured in one of our Interfac brawls.

Top dog on the Beermen's aggregation was Yen Kerkhoff with 5, closely followed by Bob Low with 4. Perhaps the Engineers were still suffering from the effects of the Ball; they sank only 3 of 17 foul shots. The proud Arts-Ed didn't do much better; they found the hoop with 2 out of 11 possible.

Lineups:
Arts-Ed—Alex Jardine 10, Alex Andrekson 8, Bud Eggenberger 3, Karl Erdman 1, Reed Shields, Kay Burnham, Floyd Searle, Ted Boyer—total 22.

Engineers—Len Kerkhoff 5, Bob Low 4, Arnold Lesk 3, Don Francis 2, Harry Carswell 1, Harold Peacock, Bill Brandly—total 15.

Officials — Don Steed and Don Woolley.

Varsity Co-Eds Lose Close Battle With 1st Place Pats

JUNE CAUSGROVE NETS 11 POINTS

It was an intensely exciting game which the Senior Women's University basketball team played on Friday against the Army-Navy Pats, even though the score seems to belie the fact.

The Pats were leading 10-8 at the end of the first period, but at half-time the score was tied up at 15-15. At the three-quarter mark, the balance was held again at 27-27. However, in the final quarter the Pats staged a final drive, and the score soared to 45-30. It was a good game, and deserved more support from the Varsity.

Varsity is now tied with the Grem-lins for second place in the city league. The Y Aces and the Army and Navy Pats are tied for first place.

The top scorers for Varsity were June Causgrove with 11 points and Vera Hole with 10 points. Laura Scott and Peggy Colville sank 14 points and 11 points respectively for high scores for the Pats.

If you are looking for some excitement, get a group together and come out to see the girls play before they go to Saskatoon to meet Manitoba and Saskatchewan Universities on February 23rd. This is the

best women's team the Varsity has had for several years. If they do well at Saskatoon you will share the honors. Why not come out and show some appreciation and encouragement at the next game, which is on Thursday, Feb. 8. The game is at 8:30 p.m. at the Northwest Air Command gymnasium. The Varsity will play the Y Aces. To get there, you take the bus at the Checker Cab stand near the Capital Theatre. Will see you there!

Lineups:

Army and Navy Pats—Peggy Colville 11, Laura Scott 14, Margaret Hembling 2, Connie Strachan 6, May Spence 8, Gladys Limming, Edith Skitch, Denise Callaway 4, Marie Schwarz—total 45.

Varsity—June Causgrove 11, Vera Hole 10, Lois Dunlop, Frances Stanley 2, Eleanor Krys 2, Sylvia Callaway 5, Norma Howard, Dorothy Jones, Herta Moll—total 30.

Source of controversy—the queer noise which crawled forth from the tenor section on Saturday? This brings to mind the story about the cow that ate blue grass and moored indigo.

Teachers Lead Way For Second Consecutive Year Meds and Arts Follow

Aurora Biamonte Leads Ed. Scorers

FINAL SCORE AGAINST NURSES IS 10-6

History repeats itself—yes, those sharp-shooting Educationists have once again, against heavy opposition all the way, come through victorious to top hoop honors in the girls' Interfac tourney for the second consecutive year. And everybody will truthfully (if reluctantly) admit that they certainly deserve any bouquets tossed in their direction.

The eagerly awaited Nurses-Education bout fulfilled completely the wildest expectations of the spectators. These two teams play pretty much the same type of ball, fast, hard checking, with many scoring thrusts ending under opposition baskets.

After a rather rough and tumble start, both clubs settled down and proceeded to prove that a few basketball fundamentals may be gleaned from Interfac. Aurora Biamonte's playing certainly proved this, her potentialities being first suspected after an exhibition of professional dribbling down the floor which ended in a snappy pass to Soby, who sailed right through to score the first Ed basket. This tied the score at 2-all, as Huxley had a few minutes previous drawn first blood by sinking a lovely shot. However, the tie lasted a mere half-minute, during which the Nurses presented some rather fancy passing, accumulating another basket sometime, somehow, during it all.

Educationists being what they are, immediately got into a huddle, looked up Chapter XIII on "The Secret of Our Success—by the Class of '44," and returned to battle with renewed confidence and determination. What "the book" said we'll never know, but with our own eyes we saw Herta Moll (now a full-fledged member of the Senior squad) plant herself firmly somewhere about centre floor and let fly a beautiful long shot which landed smack in the net. Thus, though unknown at the time, the tide had turned. With a few seconds left to go in this half, star Biamonte broke through a solid wall of Nurses to make the score 6-4 for Education at half-time.

Although there were no fouls called against any one player, this was only due to the fact that everyone on the floor seemed to be working in perfect harmony so far as scratching, gouging, beating, were concerned; the players must surely be still recuperating from the effects of the last two quarters. The pace was exhausting; the checking amazing (the wrestlers should see some of these holds). On the scoring end Education outdid their opponents 4-2, which fact in no way reflects on the aforementioned checking, but merely goes to emphasize the improvement made in shooting technique.

Biamonte nabbed four scoring points for the winners, Moll, Soby and Gibson with two apiece completing the scoring picture. Alcock of the Nursing crew also chalked up four points, while Huxley aided with two.

For Education, we can say that with Biamonte full of dynamite they couldn't lose. Furthermore, this is one club that has learned the value and art of co-operation while on the floor—the results speak for themselves.

The Nurses were up to their usual

FINAL STANDING

Final League standing:

1. Education.
2. Nurses.
3. Arts.
4. H.Ec.
5. Science.

Arts Win Right To Meet Nurses

Defeat H.Ec. 8-2

Arts vs. H.Ec.

Arts won the right to tackle Nurses for second place by shading a fighting House Ec. crew 8-2 in the Interfac playoffs. Although the score would seem to indicate otherwise, attending fans were given one of the most exciting tilts seen on our spacious floor this year.

Paced by Roper and Gehrke, the Arts aggregates were always ahead from the first few minutes of play. Their lead was 2-0 at the end of the first quarter and 6-0 at the end of the second. The six-point spread just about told the story of the play as the squads battled at high speed right down to the wire.

As in the cast of the first game, the star sharp-shooters of the losing standards in all but their shooting. Their top point-getters, namely, Jackie Mackay, Dot Holroyd, Isabel Cooper, and so on, had a little bad luck on their usually certain shots, with the result that the final score came out 10-6 in favor of the teachers. Congratulations, Education!

Lineups:
Education — Biamonte 4, Hanna, Semak, Gibson 2, Mason, Soby 2, Sannes, Moll 2, Noy.
Nurses—Mackay, Jenkins, Carter, Stinson, Holroyd, Huxley, Alcock, Kennedy, Lawrence, Wilson.

Florida Scenes At Swimmers' Annual Party

Sylvia Rowan in Charge

Last Thursday evening at 8 p.m. the Swimming Club commenced its annual party. The evening started out with movies which were educational, yet interesting. The faces of tired Varsity students lit up as scenes of sunny Florida were shown. Another reel demonstrated proper methods of life-saving so that the boys would be able to rescue the girls after they finish ducking them.

When the movies were through, everybody woke up (or otherwise) and adjourned to the pool, where the water awaited them. The evening was not over yet, for refreshments awaited the now famished crowd. These disappeared quickly and so did the crowd. Thanks for the enjoyable evening go to Sylvia Rowan, the women's president, who spent quite a bit of time arranging it. A fairly good crowd was in attendance, despite the fact that the signs, which announced the party, seemed to disappear from the notice boards. It is to be hoped that other clubs' events won't run the risk of failure because of disappearing signs.

team—exception, Irene Freed, who copped two points — just couldn't seem to connect, and also their passes were decidedly of a calibre inferior to those of which the House Ecceers are capable.

It was fast, rugged court fare, with each side on the bit throughout. The dietitians missed more than did the winners, and were unable to put a damper on Roper-Gehrke operations. That about tells the story of why Arts holds new honors today.

The Arts repeat that the art of basketball is fairly new to most of these girls, and they learned a number of fundamentals this year upon which we will undoubtedly see them enlarging in the next Interfac tourney. These are two fine teams, and without a doubt our future champs.

Lineups:
Arts—Roper 4, Donis, Iwashita, Lebel, Drummond, Lyster, Gherke 4, H.Ecceers—Brown, Buchan, Freed 2, Foster, Finn, Ferbey, Snow, Puchalik.

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